



# ground



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## Chapter 1 by Riggio Scoffic

The next morning when he woke up to the phone ringing Eric opened the sliding door and stepped out into the yard. He yawned and walked out into the garage and sat down in his chair and started typing away on the calculator trying to get the math right for computer chip he was building. A couple hours later Eric was sitting in the living room watching TV eating his oatmeal. The oatmeal had a strange flavour but the distance between him and trash can was far so he thought he'd respect that . Next to the trash can was the window where he noticed someone run past and then he heard his door burst open. He dropped his oatmeal stuck his hands up and turned around to see the men in black combat suits standing around pointing guns.

'Where is the computer chip? said one of the men his voice muffled by the mask. What chip dude? said Eric. Afterwords he is lit up and the guys with guns begin to search the place.

The phone next to his living room bed rings, and one of the men pick it up.

"Hello?"

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